

S. W. PRATT,  
Dealer in all kinds of  
Stoves, Furnaces and Ranges,  
including the celebrated  
"PEERLESS" COOK STOVE,  
Dictator, Stewart Parlor, and the new  
GAS BURNER RANGE.

Kitchen Furnishing Goods,  
including all kinds of Tin, Wooden,  
Glass and Britannia Ware, and  
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ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,  
also, LEAD AND GALVANIZED IRON PIPE,  
FIELD ASSORTMENT OF

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,  
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IN ROOFING, AND ALL  
KINDS OF JOBBING,  
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

DOGS, DOGS.

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AS a large assortment of Black, Scotch  
and Grey, and all kinds of Dogs,  
for sale. Dogs cured of all diseases.  
JENNINGS' MAGIC FLEA SOAP is recom-  
mended to remove all parasites from the  
fur of all kinds of animals, and is  
the most perfect and reliable of all  
flea and tick remedies. It is sold in  
all the drug stores, and is the only  
one that does not irritate the skin.  
Price 50 cents per box.

HOWE SEWING MACHINE

Triumph 11

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED AT  
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1887.

The first and best machine in the world.

its machine possesses all the latest improve-  
ments, and is the most perfect and reliable  
of all machines. It is sold in all the  
drug stores, and is the only one that  
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# The Weymouth Weekly Gazette.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 1867.

NO. 32.

## Weymouth Gazette.

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TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

### SELECTED ARTICLES.

#### SEA VENTURES.

I stood and watched my ship go out  
Each one by one, unmoving free,  
What time the quiet harbor filled  
With flood-tide from the sea.

The first that sailed, her name was Joy,  
She spread a smooth, white, ample sail;  
And eastward drove with bending spars  
Before the singing gale.

Another sailed, her name was Hope,  
No cargo in her hold she bore;  
Thinking to find in Western lands  
Or merchandise a store.

The next that sailed, her name was Love,  
She showed a red ring at the mast—  
A flag as red as blood she showed,  
And she sped Southward fast.

The last that sailed, her name was Faith,  
Slowly she took her passage forth;  
Tacked and lay-to; at last she steered  
A straight course for the North.

My gallant ships they sailed away  
Over the shimmering summer sea,  
I stood at watch for many a day,  
But none came back to me.

For Joy was caught by Pirate Pain—  
Hope ran upon a hidden reef—  
And Love took fire and foundered fast  
In whelming seas of grief.

Faith came at last, storm-batt and torn,  
She recomposed me all my loss;  
For as a cargo she brought  
A Crown linked to a Cross.

#### JOHN A. ANDREW.

From the eloquent eulogy delivered in  
Music Hall, Boston, by Edwin P. Whip-  
ple, on Tuesday, the 22nd ult., we take a  
brief extract, as follows:

This unvarnished fire of soul burned  
steadily within him during the whole  
five years of heroic effort and heroic toil,  
which made his administration such an  
epoch in the history of the State. He  
knew that the disease of which he eventu-  
ally died might strike him at any mo-  
ment. Three months before he entered  
on his glorious career as Governor, he  
was warned by his physician that any  
over-exertion of brain would endanger his  
health and probably his life. He was  
notoriously regardless of the warnings;  
a brave soldier going to battle would be  
regardless of the admonition that he  
might be hit by a bullet. The care that  
a man takes of his health should of  
course be subordinate to his sense of  
duty. Considerations of hygiene did not  
enter into the soul of William of Orange,  
doing that which he knew would reduce  
him to an "anæmic skeleton"—into the  
soul of Milton, doing that which he knew  
would deprive him of his sight—into the  
soul of Larimer, doing that which he  
knew would lead him to the stake. On  
the same principle, Governor Andrew  
felt that he was at his post, not to take  
care of himself, but to look after the  
rights and interests of others; and indeed,  
any man who evades the duty of the  
hour in order to save himself for some  
future great occasion, is a man to whom  
no great occasion will ever come.

Taking thus his life in his hand, he,  
in the most emphatic sense of the phrase,  
"enlisted for the war." To perform every  
day as it rose or as it was anticipated  
was both his labor and his delight.

The only question," he said, "which  
I can entertain, is what to do; and when  
that question is answered, the other is  
what next to do." The record of that  
heroic activity is too long to be recited  
here. There is no time even to allude  
to more than a few of its shining results.  
The mere statement of the fact that  
Massachusetts, during the war, contrib-  
uted nearly a hundred and sixty thousand  
men to the army and navy, and expen-  
ded nearly twenty-eight millions of dol-  
lars from her own Treasury, shows  
how laborious and how sagacious must  
have been the exertions of her executive  
head. But the details of all this work,  
the wear and tear of heart and brain  
they involved, the minute supervision  
they required, the audacity and the tact  
demanded for their skillful management,  
the first anxiety, perplexity, disappoint-  
ment, which were their too common ac-  
companiments—who shall estimate them?

The Governor died in the service of  
a clear-seeing, far-seeing statesmanship,  
but the drudgery was still exhaustive to  
body and mind.

Asleep but still alive! Thou whose  
soul on earth pierced the veil which sepa-  
rates the present from the future life—  
thou who didst ever act from large per-  
ceptions of the whole might and reach of  
thy being; thou who wert warm with  
the affections and wise with the thoughts  
which take hold of the life immortal; we  
cannot associate thee with the name of  
death! The feeling of every citizen that  
he had met a personal loss, the tears  
streaming from the eyes of stricken  
friends, the pomp of funeral pageantry  
which bore witness to the mourning of a  
great State; these showed how much love

## BASE BALL.

My native modesty, Mr. Editor, would  
at once forbid my spreading my own private  
misfortunes before a public which can  
never fully sympathize with me, did I  
not feel that a plain recital of my griefs  
may be a warning and a guide to others,  
as the stranded hulk is sometimes a beacon  
to the wary mariner. I'm sorely as-  
trayed, however, that I shall not be able to  
condense into a single chapter the sorrows  
which have tormented me for months,  
and wrecked the happiness of a life-time.  
But let me begin. Previous to  
April last I should have been pointed  
out as a man prosperous in business, and  
very happy in his domestic relations. I  
had a growing business conducted by me  
and myself, with the aid of a boy in the  
office; the banks never hesitated in dis-  
counting our paper; and I spent my  
evenings at home. My wife was a quiet,  
contented lady, and our Charlie, six  
years old, was just as smart as other peo-  
ple think their children are. My wife  
was an orphan. I always liked orphans,  
so when we were about to be married,  
I had proposed that her brother Edward,  
who was an orphan too, should find a  
home at our fireside. But what would  
become of her poor orphaned sister?

This troubled us a good deal, but I de-  
molished every argument raised against my  
second proposition, and so it was a-  
greed that Mary should live with us too.  
I have already intimated that I was  
fond of orphans. Ned was now (last  
Spring) fifteen, and in the High School.  
Mollie was eighteen, and had left school.  
She was very useful and very pleasant,  
could turn her hand to a variety of em-  
ployments; was very expert with the  
needle; could make cake; was a good  
musician; could sweep and dust the  
chairs, mirrors, and what-not. She was  
very methodical, and invariably made a  
sort of programme for each day. She  
would sweep first, dust second, crochet  
third, and sew fourth. An accomplished  
young lady from Ireland had consented  
to live with us, upon certain conditions,  
and assist about the house-work. This  
was our family.

I closed my office early one afternoon,  
about the middle of last April, and  
went home as happy as any man who  
leaves the cares of business behind him,  
and looks forward to his entrance into a  
happy home to be made still happier  
by his welcome presence. On my way  
I pictured to myself the look of glad-  
surprise I should see upon the face of  
my wife, in consequence of my early  
arrival, and wondered what new prank or  
odd question of Charlie's she would make  
me listen to before I had time to get off  
my boots, what adventures Ned would  
have to relate, and how proudly Mollie  
would exhibit her masterly advance in  
her worsted campaign. How my heart  
yearned towards the poor orphans! Judge  
of my surprise then when no one met  
me in the hall, or noticed my entrance  
into the parlor. The whole family  
were grouped around my wife, who was  
reading aloud from the evening paper.  
As soon as she saw me she sprang for-  
ward and called my attention to an item  
concerning the organization of a new  
Base Ball club in town, to be called  
"Payallups," as a mark of sincere re-  
spect to an Indian tribe somewhere be-  
yond the Mississippi. Among the list of  
officers I found the name of my wife's  
brother—Edward Hall, pitcher.

My wife was delighted. She said  
Ned had looked pale lately, and the  
exercise would do him so much good,  
and the club was made up of such re-  
spectable young men; and it was so  
fashionable; and—"And so destructive  
to honest habits of industry and study,  
and so charmingly expensive," said I.  
This was too much for my poor wife,  
she had not calculated on my disapprov-  
al of Ned's joining the club; and then I  
had shown so little tact in coming to  
the point so suddenly.

I say it was too much for my poor  
wife. She burst into tears and went at  
once to her room. I was confused. I  
knew I had made a mistake. I reflected.  
It was true I had only uttered a very  
sensible remark. But what moral right  
has a man to be sensible when it makes  
his whole household miserable? Oh  
course I'd done wrong; else why was my  
wife in tears? Who ever knew a wo-  
man to shed tears but from adequate  
cause? Should I confess my fault and  
then sue for pardon? Then I remem-  
bered that my wife was an orphan. My  
cruelty seemed enormous. I hastened  
to her room. She raised her tearful

face, and exclaimed, "Charles! Charles!  
is this the treatment an orphaned wife  
should receive from her husband?" My  
heart was touched. We were reconciled.  
The next day our office boy, John,  
informed me that it would be a source of  
considerable gratification to him if he  
could be allowed two hours a day from  
business, as he was about to join a  
Base Ball club. Remembering the  
events of the previous day, I was more  
guarded in the expression of my deter-  
mined disapproval. So I spoke of the ex-  
pense, of the importance of forming punc-  
tual business habits in youth, &c., &c.  
He replied that he had few acquaint-  
ances, and very few sources of amuse-  
ment, that the life of an orphan was  
very dreary! Strange that I had for-  
gotten John was an orphan. My affec-  
tion for that unhappy class quite over-  
came my argument, and I at once  
gave my consent for the two hours for  
relaxation and manly sports, and five  
dollars for his admission into the "Walla-  
wallas," as the new club was to be  
called.

In a few days my partner informed  
me that he had joined a club. I gave  
him at once to understand that I hoped  
his connection with the club would not  
interfere with business, and that I  
doubted very much whether he would  
derive any moral or physical strength  
from his practice at ball-playing. He  
replied that no club in town was made  
up of more respectable young men than  
his, many of them members of the same  
church as himself; cautious, discreet  
young men, who never bet on the game  
unless morally certain of winning. My  
partner proved to be a very fine player,  
and he was obliged to go out of town  
whenever the club went. This confined  
me to business more than ever.

John had risen to be treasurer of his  
club, and there was no end of the young  
men who called to see him. He soon  
became of little use to me. I grew  
nervous and irritable. I inwardly felt  
a great repugnance to Base Ball, but did  
not openly express myself out of regard  
for the feelings of the orphans with  
whom I was daily associated.

Edward's Base Ball expenses for the  
first quarter did not exceed twenty dol-  
lars, and I should have been quite well  
satisfied with his belonging to the "Pa-  
yallups," if my wife had not strong pre-  
judices against members of other and  
rival clubs. One morning when she was  
repeating some scandal Ned had told  
her of a rival player, observing that  
Charles was an attentive listener, I ven-  
tured to suggest that "fittle pitchers  
have great ears." My wife mistook my  
meaning. She reddened, and at once  
made reply that perhaps it was gentle-  
manly to call a poor orphaned boy an  
ass in the presence of his orphaned sis-  
ter. She supposed my remark was in-  
tended to apply to her brother the "pitch-  
er" for the "Payallups." I tried in  
vain to explain. My wife never for-  
gave me. I felt hurt and chagrined. In  
many weeks before my wife seemed  
entirely to have forgotten the incident.  
One day I thought her unusually cor-  
dial, and ventured to ask her if Ned's  
quarter was not nearly up. She told  
me that his dues must be paid in a day  
or two. I inquired the amount, and was  
told that it was thirty-six dollars, as the  
club had hired a band of music on the  
occasion of their great game with the  
"Wallawallas," and beside, they had trav-  
elled a good deal; I paid the amount with  
"Payallups," as a mark of sincere re-  
spect to an Indian tribe somewhere be-  
yond the Mississippi. Among the list of  
officers I found the name of my wife's  
brother—Edward Hall, pitcher.

I was inclined to reflection. But my  
reflections were disturbed by the recep-  
tion of a note from the principal of the  
high school, informing me that Edward  
was now often absent from school, and  
that when present his mind was so much  
occupied with Base Ball that his lessons  
were badly learned, and asking my im-  
mediate attention to the matter. This  
intelligence troubled me exceedingly, for  
I always felt it my duty to see that the  
orphan boy's education was as thorough  
and complete as my means would justify.  
The cup of my misery was not full  
however, for in a few minutes I received  
a note from my partner, written by his  
wife, announcing that he had met with a  
misfortune which would probably detain  
him at home for a number of weeks.  
While playing at the fashionable, popular  
and exhilarating game of Base Ball he  
had dislocated his ankle, and, in falling,  
had broken his right wrist. He said that  
the books would need my attention, and  
if I found anything I did not understand  
he would explain, and in a few days  
make all right.

I was almost overcome. I was tired  
and nervous, worn down by hard work,  
and had been looking forward to a few

days' relaxation with pleasant anticipa-  
tions. But I was most tormented by  
the last line in my partner's note—"he  
would make all right." My suspicions  
were aroused. It was Saturday evening,  
and nothing could be done till Monday.  
So I mastered my feelings as well as I  
could, and went to tea. My wife was  
in excellent spirits.

She at once began to regale us with  
a circumstantial account of a splendid  
victory gained by "Payallups" over the  
"Wallawallas." Naturally, I'm a peace-  
ful, quiet man, but I have long indulged  
the opinion that there are times when a  
decided and emphatic outburst of virtu-  
ous indignation gives the soul a needed  
relief. It seemed to me that such an  
occasion had arrived. With the wildest  
vehemence I brought my clenched fist  
down upon the table: "I yelled, 'For  
heaven's sake, madam, never again men-  
tion Base Ball in my presence!' It did  
not at this moment occur to me that my  
wife was an orphan. She sought the  
solitude of her chamber. I did not fol-  
low her with my apologies. My rest  
that night was disturbed by horrid dreams  
of sheriffs and auctions, gambling and  
accidents.

Sunday morning came, and I decided  
that the quiet of the church would give  
my troubled spirit rest. And so I set off  
with Mary; my wife had a headache.  
The cool hush of the great church did  
soothe and calm my ruffled temper. Di-  
rectly in front of me sat the son of our  
deacon, a stripling of twenty, whom I  
disliked for two reasons:—first, he par-  
ted his white hair in the middle; and  
secondly, he persisted in chewing tobacco  
in church and always spit in my pew.  
These amiable eccentricities disgusted  
me. As I took my seat the minister  
was reading of the man who bought the  
field containing the hidden treasure. The  
deacon's son leaned over my pew, and  
in an audible whisper said "Deneed  
smart, wasn't he? he knew how to win  
by buying up the right field." This  
scamp had won fifteen hundred dollars  
the day before by some cunning manipu-  
lation. I gazed upon him with silent  
contempt. The minister took for his text  
the second clause of the eighth verse of  
the thirtieth chapter of Job: "They  
were children of base men." He preach-  
ed a Base Ball sermon, showing that  
the game was of remote antiquity. The  
game was probably played by ladies in  
the remote centuries; most likely Re-  
becca when she received her marriage  
offer was on her way to play Base Ball,  
as we are informed that she had her  
pitcher with her. But I will not report  
a sermon which filled me with disgust.

The next morning my worst fears  
were realized. My partner had bet  
heavily on the game of the season, and  
had lost. He had drawn out \$3000  
from our deposits in bank to pay his  
losses. I once dissolved the partner-  
ship, closed up my business, and have  
made preparations for going to Montana.  
My wife has given me intimations of an  
application for divorce, upon the ground  
of my extreme cruelty. I am perfectly  
indifferent in the matter. Mary and Ned  
have charged me with the basest ingrati-  
tude in wrecking the happiness of a home  
where they had consented to live. Poor  
orphans! my heart bleeds afresh at the  
thought of their misfortunes. If I am  
prosperous in Montana I shall make  
testamentary provision for the establish-  
ment of an orphan asylum on a grand  
scale.

#### Yours truly,

CHAS. TIGER.

#### FALL AND WINTER FIRES.

We recommend the following timely  
suggestions to all householders, shopkeep-  
ers, and others, whose fires are used  
for warmth or for machinery. Atten-  
tion to them may prevent disasters and  
loss.

Unused stovepipe holes should be secured  
by stopped up with metal stoppers.  
Stovepipes should have a tight thimble  
around them.

Throw your cracked stoves out of  
doors and sell them for old iron. Stoves,  
if used, should be sound and in good or-  
der, standing well off from the floor,  
with zinc or sheet iron under them.  
Stoves should never stand nearer than  
two feet to wood work, or to walls plas-  
tered to wood work. Partitions plastered  
over have been set fire at a greater dis-  
tance than that. Stovepipes should be  
sound, with joints riveted and secured to  
prevent coming apart. If practicable,  
pipes never should go through wood or  
plastered partitions or floors.

Use those lamps only which are pro-  
tected by glass chimneys, and have  
them trimmed and filled by daylight  
only.

Matches should be kept in metallic  
boxes, and never be permitted to be

scattered around loose within the reach  
of children and mice.

Put no ashes in wooden boxes. Ashes  
should be kept in a safe place out of  
doors, or in a metallic or stone vessel,  
or taken away from the house.

Very few of our householders have  
ladders where they can be immediately  
procured in case of fire.

If these hints suggest other precau-  
tions, and awaken our citizens to give  
attention to these matters, it may save  
some lives and prevent much destruction  
of property by fire.

#### Weymouth Historical Record.

THE FIRST AND UNSUCCESS-  
FUL ATTEMPT AT A SETTLE-  
MENT OF WEYMOUTH.

(From the Chronological History of New Eng-  
land, by Thomas Prince.)

June or July, 1622. Come into our  
harbor [Plymouth] two ships of Mr.  
Weston's, the Charity of one hundred  
tons, and Swan of thirty, with his letter  
of April 10, and fifty or sixty men, sent  
at his own charge, to settle a plantation  
for him in the Massachusetts Bay, for  
which he had procured a patent.

(Note. Smith and Purchas say there were  
sixty passengers, governor Brad-  
ford says about sixty stout men. But  
Morton mistakes in calling the Swan  
the Sparrow; Smith and Purchas mistake in  
saying they came to supply the planta-  
tion; whereas they came from Mr. West-  
on to begin another. And as the manu-  
script letter tells us. They came upon the  
Plymouth design, as did the planters of  
Plymouth, so they were far from being  
puritans.) They sailed from London  
about the last of April, the Charity, the  
bigger ship, leaving them, having many  
passengers to carry to Virginia. We al-  
low this people housing, and many being  
sick, they have the best means of  
pick affairs. (Note. Mr. Weston in a  
letter owns that many of them are rude  
and profane fellows; Mr. Cushman in  
another writes, They are no men for  
us, and I fear they will hardly deal so  
well with the savages as they should.)

They pray, therefore, signify to Squanto,  
that they are a distinct body from us



# THE WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 1867.

**FIRE ENGINE MATTERS.**—The organization of the Weymouth engine company was completed last Monday evening, and 113 members have been enrolled. An engine house being a matter of necessity, to keep the club in order, a warrant for a fire district meeting has been posted, to be held next Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, when the subject of building a new house will be considered.

In this connection we learn that a movement is on foot to obtain that portion of the town appropriation for soldiers' monuments which belongs to the Landing, unite it with what money the district may raise and with stock or other contributions from private sources, and build a commodious structure on the site of the old Baptist chapel at Boney's Corner, to serve as a memorial hall, dedicated to the memory of departed heroes and also afford convenience for engine and other meetings. The idea has found much favor with the soldier residents of this place, and with prominent citizens, who regard the project as worthy of countenance, inasmuch as it will meet a pressing necessity of more extensive hall accommodations, provide a testimonial to the memory of deceased patriots, and supply ample room for engine quarters. The cost of such a building would probably be not far from \$12,000.

Objections to the project are urged by some, in effect that the control of such a building would be of too complex a nature—a mixture of town, district, and private ownership; and inquiry is made as to the legal effect of any such movements. In our opinion there will be no difficulty in meeting opposition from this quarter. The vote of the town upon the memorial money in the memorial district, to be used for the purpose of commemorating the dead soldiers of the district. If they conform to the requirements of the town, the money becomes permanently theirs, and cannot be withdrawn by any action of the town. The memorial district meet and vote to apply this money to the erection of a memorial hall; the fire district comes in and says, build with us; private individuals also apply to take shares in the erection of such a building. These parties combine, blend their money, are almost tenants in common; each preserves his rights in the building. The memorial district has its hall, the fire district its engine house; private individuals have their money invested in a public interest, and can sell and transfer the same whenever they desire. The court is to pursue its then simple; let the memorial district vote to apply their money to the hall, the fire district raise theirs for the engine house, and private individuals take shares in the building. But it will be important that there should be stringent agreements between the parties concerned.

**Military.**—Co. H, 12th Mass. Regiment, held a meeting at the town hall last Monday evening, to form an organization for the mutual benefit of the members. The meeting was called to order by Col. J. L. Bates, and on motion Col. Bates was nominated for chairman, and Capt. Charles W. Hastings, Secretary. The chairman briefly introduced the object of the assembly, and a committee of seven (Capt. A. J. Gary, chairman,) was appointed to select a name for the proposed organization, who reported the title, "The Weymouth Union Guards Association," and requested further time to prepare a constitution. The title of "Union Guards" is the original one conferred by the regiment when the company was recruited for the war.

The subject of holding drill meetings as well as an annual reunion, was discussed, and Capt. Gary was entrusted with the business of conferring with Messrs. J. P. Lovell & Son, in the matter of arming the Association.

The meeting was then adjourned to the 13th inst. (the anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg, to be held at the hall over Henry Leach's store, East Weymouth. Col. Bates stated that the regimental rolls and company records would be presented at this meeting.

**The Young Zouave performance** at Lincoln Hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, conducted by Col. Young, principal of the N. Y. S. V. Institute for the orphan sons of deceased soldiers, was one of the most pleasing entertainments of the kind we have ever attended. The proficiency of the youths in military exercises, their good deportment and the charitable object of the entertainment, which is to aid Col. Young's school for the education of the sons of deceased soldiers, are sufficient recommendation to the public wherever they may go. A committee of citizens of Dorchester, of which Dr. W. B. C. Field was chairman, recommend this entertainment in the warmest terms, and the schoolmen of Quincy not only gave them a hearty approval, but generously placed all charges for the use of the town hall while they exhibited in its place.

**THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH EDITORIAL** on Front Street, is now nearly completed and will be opened for service for the first time, on Sunday next. While the main features of the old building have been preserved, such judicious alterations and additions have been made as to present in the exterior of the building a unique though not unpleasing appearance. The accommodations consist of a spacious vestibule, an auditorium, church, orchestra, library, and reading room. The auditorium will comfortably accommodate three hundred persons, with sittings so arranged as to afford the nearest, equal convenience to all. The church and orchestra are divided from the auditorium by gracefully turned and artistically ornamented arches.

An excellent organ has been provided for the orchestra. The ceilings and walls are colored in tints, that blending render the light easy and harmonious to the eye.

The general appearance of the interior far exceeds the most sanguine expectations of the generous donors by whose liberality these accommodations for religious worship have been furnished. Their committee, the Hon. Edward Avery of Braintree, has been indefatigable in carrying out the wishes of his associates.

The construction has been in charge of Mr. George S. Baker, both in design and execution, who has been highly successful in blending the new with the old, thereby adding to his before well merited reputation as a skillful artisan.

Services will be held on Sunday next, at the usual hour. The morning service will be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Burroughs of Quincy; evening service by Rev. Dr. Nicholson of Boston. Seats free to all.

**Accidents.**—At East Braintree, on Thanksgiving day, Willie Hawkes, son of Michael Hawkes, while engaged in target shooting in company with other boys, was shot in the stomach and groin by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of one of the company. A lad named Saunders also received a part of the charge in his legs. Both boys were attended by Dr. Dearing.

A boy named Arthur Long, of East Braintree, while running in front of the Union engine at the recent fire on the hill, fell down and was run over by the engine, injuring him considerably.

The steward of the Union, while proceeding to the same fire, jumped over a wall and lit on the tail of an animated package of "Night-Blooming Cereus," who resented the sudden intrusion by a plentiful shower of the odoriferous compound, compelling the steward to bury his garments after he arrived home.

The horse of Joseph Rogers, of East Weymouth, while being driven to the depot Monday noon, became unmanageable by the bits breaking, and ran into the yard of Mr. Daniel Dyer, upsetting the buggy, throwing the driver out, and ruining the vehicle.

**Benefits of Advertising.**—Messrs. A. J. Bates & Co. inform us that since advertising in our paper their opening sale of household furniture, their sales have far exceeded their expectations.

They have now made large additions to their stock, and will endeavor in the future to be ready to meet the wants of all who may favor them with a call.

**Book Meeting.**—The attention of the stockholders of the First National Bank of South Weymouth, is called to the announcement of the annual meeting in our paper.

**A Card.**—We the undersigned, having carefully read the statements of D. S. Murray, in relation to letting the vestry of the Universalist chapel to Mr. Alvah Raymond, jr. for the reception of his political friends, as published in the Weymouth Gazette Nov. 22d, (in justice to Mr. Murray) do hereby certify, that according to our best knowledge of the facts his statements are substantially correct.

E. SHERMAN,  
J. B. HOWE,  
So. Weymouth, Nov. 25th, 1867.

**HARPER'S BAZAR.**—The world of fashion has been brought into requisition by the Harper's, and their new enterprise of a weekly paper devoted to the question of "What shall we wear?" furnishes so great an amount of matter weekly on the subject, that it is destined to become regular, with the ladies, who will find everything needed, as well as tasteful hints to their household, derived from its columns. If practically applied, would save the cost of the Bazar many times over in a single season. Those of our subscribers who desire the publications of the Harper's can obtain them in connection with the Gazette, at reduced rates.

**Mail Facilities.**—The Postmaster General has acceded to the wishes of the citizens on the line of the South Shore Railroad, and hereafter there will be two mails a day. Mail close at Weymouth office at 8:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Open for delivery at 9:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5, and 6 to 8 P. M.

# EAST WEYMOUTH.

The following resolutions were adopted by Special Division S. of T., Nov. 20th, 1867, and voted to be published in the Weymouth Gazette.

Resolved, That we as a body, organized as a moral reform institution whose avowed object is to raise men from intemperance and degradation to sobriety and moral rectitude, hereby express the principles by which we are governed.

Resolved, That we consider the fundamental principles of our order to be "Total Abstinence from all that can intoxicate, and perpetual warfare against the sale of intoxicating liquors, except for purely medicinal and mechanical purposes."

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Division that alcohol has none of the qualities which render it beneficial as an article of food, but that its effect is to undermine the constitution and weaken the mental and moral faculties of man.

Resolved, That while we acknowledge the right of the majority to rule and encourage submission to the constituted authority of the state, we yet regard the late election as a temporary defeat of the cause of Temperance and good government, and are confident that the "License Law," if enacted, will endanger the peace, prosperity, and happiness of the people.

Resolved, That we disclaim all connection or sympathy with any movement purporting to advance the cause of Temperance, founded upon, or in conjunction with a License Law.

Resolved, That in the Prohibitory Law now upon the statute books, if effectively enforced, we recognize one of the most powerful and practicable means to allay the evils of intemperance and a safeguard for the interests of the people.

Resolved, That considering the obstacles against which it has labored, we regard the working of the State Constitution the past year to have been a success, manifested in more orderly communities, more of industry, and less of intemperance, pauperism and crime.

Resolved, That though apparently defeated for the time, we do not acknowledge the absolute defeat of the principles of Total Abstinence, but purpose to do all in our power, to promulgate those principles in accordance with the ideas set forth in these resolutions, and we earnestly invite the hearty cooperation of all workers in the cause, to the end that our country may be entirely freed from the evils of Intemperance.

A district meeting was held Saturday evening, Nov. 16, at which it was voted to build two school-houses. A correspondent says that "Some who have property in government bonds tried to get the money raised this year and next, but did not succeed, and nothing was done about raising the money. A second meeting will probably be called." The writer says there were some present at the meeting who had been drinking something stronger than water, and a constable was sent for to keep them quiet.

A valuable dog belonging to Jacob French was run over by the cars on Saturday.

# DECEASED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

The relatives and friends of all Soldiers and Sailors of Weymouth who lost their lives during the war of the Rebellion, are hereby notified that the Soldiers' Monument Committee desire to have the names of

Letter of Gaining,  
Number of Regiment,  
Cause of Death,  
Date of Death, and  
Age at time of Death.

of all such deceased Soldiers and Sailors forwarded to them, any time previous to December 1st, in order that they may be placed on the tablet of the Monument now to be erected at North Weymouth, in accordance with a vote of the town. B. F. PRATT, JAMES HUMPHREY, ELISHA PRATT, W. O. NASH, HENRY NEWTON, Committee.

either of whom may be addressed. It is to be distinctly remembered that the Committee desire these particulars in reference to all Soldiers and Sailors of Weymouth who lost their lives during the War of the Rebellion. 294-14

The article on the first page under head of "Weymouth Historical Records," furnishes features of interest to townsmen, and at the suggestion of the friend who has furnished several articles of like character, we would invite those who have manuscript or printed documents relating to local history, to forward them to our office, for publication.

The Weymouth Sabbath School Association will meet next Sabbath evening (Dec. 8th) at the meeting-house of the Union Religious Society of Weymouth and Braintree. Rev. Elias Nason of Boston will deliver the essay.

The property of Mr. N. C. Rogers, at North Weymouth, which was destroyed by fire Thanksgiving evening, was insured for \$41,000 on building, at Quincy, \$2,000 on stock at Mr. Haystack, Salem, and \$2,000 on furniture.

# PEDESTRIANISM ORDINARY.

From E. Abington to Weymouth Landing. NOTES BY THE WAY.

At 7 1-2 A. M. we left the pivot of all terrestrial interest to an East Abingtonian, viz: "The Hill," and, having no indigent, but worthy great-grandparents, creditors or great-grandchildren in whose interest to bet a few thousands on the issue of our feat, we leisurely pursued our way, in a meditative turn of mind, unmolested, unobscured, untroubled, upon, untelegraphed and unknown.

The first object of interest which protruded itself on our vision, was the "Great Meadow," nearly half a mile from "The Hill." This vast meadow, consisting of about one acre of low land, including a pond containing a few horse-heads of water, considered in connection with its cognomen would naturally provoke a smile from a passing stranger. But to a resident of E. Abington, whose every pair of shoes requires two sets of heel and toe irons, and whose house, if he have one, cannot but be wisely founded on a rock, Great Meadow is no misnomer, when applied to a ledge-less peat bog of a few rods diameter.

Having reluctantly passed this isolated expanse of grass land, we came to a post head, adorned, like the head of a vicious cow, with a cross-board, on which was the following warning, in shining edged-black ink:—

*Dangerous Passing!*  
*Look out for a blast when the red flag is up!*

Not seeing the red flag, we ventured on, and soon came to a large ledge where several men were drilling. In the widening of Union St. from Shaw's hotel to Weymouth line, it became necessary to remove this mass of rocks, for doing which auction bids ran as low as the modest sum of \$2,000, and the filches of the town not wishing to have any of our citizens impoverished by taking the job too cheap, put the work out by the day.

Safely past this perilous place, and being still in a meditative frame of mind, we thought of our first introduction to E. Abington, years ago, of the bottle of license fluid which kind friends pressed upon us, and to our lips, even before our feet entered, for the first time, the outer threshold of the hall room; of the billiard room, where we could play away our day's work, and of the saloon where we could bet our money away over the domino, or checker board, while at the same time drinking our health away over the beer stand; the windows, with their red flags of lamplight, came vividly into memory's view, and the sense of the nearer present, mingling in our day-dream with those of the distant past, the doorposts of those entrance ways to more than powder-hazardous midnight blasts, seemed most fitly surmounted with the inscription—*Dangerous Passing!*

The wheelless, springless, windowless shell of an omnibus furnished us with some not altogether unprofitable reflections on the universal transit of all things, and bodies, from symmetry, strength and worth, to disorganizing decay and uselessness, materially assisting us to obey the commandment, "Thou shalt not covet," as we came in view of the many costly and beautiful residences of So. Weymouth. As we looked on the stately mansion of one of Weymouth's most opulent citizens, who is now able to dispense thousands in single charities, we could but call to mind the parental anxiety of a venerable neighbor of ours, who was very much concerned, as he gave his assent to his daughter's marriage with the gentleman in question, lest she should be deprived of many of the comforts of life by taking a husband without a farm!

Had time permitted, it would have given us much pleasure to have called upon the Rev. Elmer Hewitt, under whose impartial rod it was once our good fortune to sit in the district school. We remember him as the most genial and kind-hearted of teachers, yet a most thorough disciplinarian, who well understood the virtue of the "movement cure" as applied to all the chronic ill-behavior with which school boys are epidemically afflicted. If his cheerful good nature did not command the respect of the more turbulent "bullies," those suggestively ample shoulders and muscular arms sufficed to do so; and the darling desire of the then committee "to hear the falling of a pin," could have been gratified at any time, had any of the pupils shared, purposely, to drop one.

Gradually leaving So. Weymouth in the rear, we descended into a lush hollow, where, out of sight of every human being, save ourselves, on a rough board fence, in good sized print, we read as follows:—

The Rising Sun Stove Polish,  
The Best in the World.

Evidently containing some poetry, though lacking in rhyme and rhythm. The locality and subject matter considered, some humble, modest man had there effused. A more pretentious genius would have rendered it thus:—  
The Rising Sun Stove Polish,  
The best in the Universe,  
and would have printed it on the most public building in town.

A small store, a pile of boards and a man, was the sum total of our remaining impressions of Weymouth Landing as taken some 25 years ago, and probably the forgotten portions of the prospect would not add much to the picture. In contrast with this dim daguerotype of the past we were pleased to find the present Weymouth "a place of habitation."

We took particular interest in examining of schools and churches, offices and stores with many "signs" of business life. We took particular interest in examining the new Baptist church, and in finding that the little which we, and the much which others had contributed had been most judiciously expended. We congratulate our Weymouth brethren that they have so desirable a house of worship, and "saw no man anything, but to love one another."

"Weymouth Gazette." Back of this unpretending sign we found our old-time friend, the originator, and, for a decade of years, the enterprising editor and proprietor of the Abington Standard. Judging by the borrowing demand for our individual copy, the Gazette is not lacking in interest, either in its editorial department, or its local make up; and out of its 1500 voters, Weymouth, if it has not already done so, ought, like its neighbor Abington, to turn out a volunteer regiment of subscribers to its local paper, 1000 strong.

Desirous of seeing the Landing proper, we proceeded in that direction, very soon meeting with a bulletin board of ominous import to the man moral, as the one at the beginning of our morning walk, to the man physical. In the inevitable edge blacking we read, "Poultry Rattle here tonight," and turned our eyes away from so abrupt and stubborn a fact to the supplementary words of the post "Whatever is, is right."

A few steps further, and "No passing over this bridge" met our gaze. We kept on our way, and soon came to the bridge, which we found to consist of an open space between banks several rods apart, and above a not very inviting expanse of salt water.

We now turned our feet homeward, thinking of the different relation in which the two notices just before us stood to each other, as compared with their relative bearing when we came down; and we trust we were actuated by very proper motives when we willingly fancied all the innocent turkeys, and other fowl, interested to the extent of their necks, in raffles and thank-givings, transported beyond some Niagara's unspanned abyss, on whose farther shore should be posted the no less effective, than quaintly comic notice,

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At 7 1-2 A. M. we left the pivot of all terrestrial interest to an East Abingtonian, viz: "The Hill," and, having no indigent, but worthy great-grandparents, creditors or great-grandchildren in whose interest to bet a few thousands on the issue of our feat, we leisurely pursued our way, in a meditative turn of mind, unmolested, unobscured, untroubled, upon, untelegraphed and unknown.

The first object of interest which protruded itself on our vision, was the "Great Meadow," nearly half a mile from "The Hill." This vast meadow, consisting of about one acre of low land, including a pond containing a few horse-heads of water, considered in connection with its cognomen would naturally provoke a smile from a passing stranger. But to a resident of E. Abington, whose every pair of shoes requires two sets of heel and toe irons, and whose house, if he have one, cannot but be wisely founded on a rock, Great Meadow is no misnomer, when applied to a ledge-less peat bog of a few rods diameter.

Having reluctantly passed this isolated expanse of grass land, we came to a post head, adorned, like the head of a vicious cow, with a cross-board, on which was the following warning, in shining edged-black ink:—

*Dangerous Passing!*  
*Look out for a blast when the red flag is up!*

Not seeing the red flag, we ventured on, and soon came to a large ledge where several men were drilling. In the widening of Union St. from Shaw's hotel to Weymouth line, it became necessary to remove this mass of rocks, for doing which auction bids ran as low as the modest sum of \$2,000, and the filches of the town not wishing to have any of our citizens impoverished by taking the job too cheap, put the work out by the day.

Safely past this perilous place, and being still in a meditative frame of mind, we thought of our first introduction to E. Abington, years ago, of the bottle of license fluid which kind friends pressed upon us, and to our lips, even before our feet entered, for the first time, the outer threshold of the hall room; of the billiard room, where we could play away our day's work, and of the saloon where we could bet our money away over the domino, or checker board, while at the same time drinking our health away over the beer stand; the windows, with their red flags of lamplight, came vividly into memory's view, and the sense of the nearer present, mingling in our day-dream with those of the distant past, the doorposts of those entrance ways to more than powder-hazardous midnight blasts, seemed most fitly surmounted with the inscription—*Dangerous Passing!*

The wheelless, springless, windowless shell of an omnibus furnished us with some not altogether unprofitable reflections on the universal transit of all things, and bodies, from symmetry, strength and worth, to disorganizing decay and uselessness, materially assisting us to obey the commandment, "Thou shalt not covet," as we came in view of the many costly and beautiful residences of So. Weymouth. As we looked on the stately mansion of one of Weymouth's most opulent citizens, who is now able to dispense thousands in single charities, we could but call to mind the parental anxiety of a venerable neighbor of ours, who was very much concerned, as he gave his assent to his daughter's marriage with the gentleman in question, lest she should be deprived of many of the comforts of life by taking a husband without a farm!

Had time permitted, it would have given us much pleasure to have called upon the Rev. Elmer Hewitt, under whose impartial rod it was once our good fortune to sit in the district school. We remember him as the most genial and kind-hearted of teachers, yet a most thorough disciplinarian, who well understood the virtue of the "movement cure" as applied to all the chronic ill-behavior with which school boys are epidemically afflicted. If his cheerful good nature did not command the respect of the more turbulent "bullies," those suggestively ample shoulders and muscular arms sufficed to do so; and the darling desire of the then committee "to hear the falling of a pin," could have been gratified at any time, had any of the pupils shared, purposely, to drop one.

Gradually leaving So. Weymouth in the rear, we descended into a lush hollow, where, out of sight of every human being, save ourselves, on a rough board fence, in good sized print, we read as follows:—

The Rising Sun Stove Polish,  
The Best in the World.

Evidently containing some poetry, though lacking in rhyme and rhythm. The locality and subject matter considered, some humble, modest man had there effused. A more pretentious genius would have rendered it thus:—  
The Rising Sun Stove Polish,  
The best in the Universe,  
and would have printed it on the most public building in town.

A small store, a pile of boards and a man, was the sum total of our remaining impressions of Weymouth Landing as taken some 25 years ago, and probably the forgotten portions of the prospect would not add much to the picture. In contrast with this dim daguerotype of the past we were pleased to find the present Weymouth "a place of habitation."

We took particular interest in examining of schools and churches, offices and stores with many "signs" of business life. We took particular interest in examining the new Baptist church, and in finding that the little which we, and the much which others had contributed had been most judiciously expended. We congratulate our Weymouth brethren that they have so desirable a house of worship, and "saw no man anything, but to love one another."

"Weymouth Gazette." Back of this unpretending sign we found our old-time friend, the originator, and, for a decade of years, the enterprising editor and proprietor of the Abington Standard. Judging by the borrowing demand for our individual copy, the Gazette is not lacking in interest, either in its editorial department, or its local make up; and out of its 1500 voters, Weymouth, if it has not already done so, ought, like its neighbor Abington, to turn out a volunteer regiment of subscribers to its local paper, 1000 strong.

Desirous of seeing the Landing proper, we proceeded in that direction, very soon meeting with a bulletin board of ominous import to the man moral, as the one at the beginning of our morning walk, to the man physical. In the inevitable edge blacking we read, "Poultry Rattle here tonight," and turned our eyes away from so abrupt and stubborn a fact to the supplementary words of the post "Whatever is, is right."

A few steps further, and "No passing over this bridge" met our gaze. We kept on our way, and soon came to the bridge, which we found to consist of an open space between banks several rods apart, and above a not very inviting expanse of salt water.

We now turned our feet homeward, thinking of the different relation in which the two notices just before us stood to each other, as compared with their relative bearing when we came down; and we trust we were actuated by very proper motives when we willingly fancied all the innocent turkeys, and other fowl, interested to the extent of their necks, in raffles and thank-givings, transported beyond some Niagara's unspanned abyss, on whose farther shore should be posted the no less effective, than quaintly comic notice,

# ADJOURNED MEETING.

The Past Members of Co. H, 12th Regiment Mass. Vols.

Are requested to meet at the hall over Henry Leach's Store, East Weymouth, ON FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, at 7 1-2 o'clock, to take further action in perfecting their organization as "The Weymouth Union Guards Association." For order, 32-33 JAMES L. BATES, Chairman.

# FOR SALE OR TO LET.

TEX PLANS in the First Universalist Church at Weymouth Landing. Apply to JOHN O. FOYE, 30-42 Weymouth, Nov. 20, 1867.

**TURNER'S TIC DOULEUX OR UNIVERSAL NEURALGIC PILL.** Is a safe, certain and speedy cure for Neuralgia and all Nervous Diseases. The severest cases are completely and permanently cured in a very short time. Neuralgia in the face or head is utterly banished in a few hours. No form of Nervous Disease withstands its magic influence. It has the unqualified approval of many eminent physicians. It contains nothing injurious to the most delicate system. Sold everywhere. Sent on receipt of \$1.00 and two postage stamps. TURNER & CO., 130 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Proprietors. 10-13

# Advertisements.

# \$300 Reward.

THE undersigned, in behalf of the town of Wey











S. W. PRATT,  
Dealer in all kinds of  
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including the celebrated  
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DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

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HARRY JENNINGS,  
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As a large assortment of Black Ties, Scotch  
and Sky Ties, Fine Dogs, Watch Dogs,  
for sale. Dogs cured of all diseases.  
JENNINGS' MAGIC FLEA SOAP is recom-  
mended to farmers as certain destruction to locusts  
and vermin of any kind on cattle, sheep, or poultry.  
Price 25 cents per box.

HOWE SEWING MACHINE  
Triumph!

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED AT  
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867.

This machine possesses all the latest improve-  
ments for manufacturing purposes and fam-  
ily use. It is made of iron, brass, and steel,  
and is perfectly reliable.  
It is the most simple, practical and desirable  
sewing machine in use, and is perfectly reliable  
under every variety of fabric. In buying many  
other machines the purchaser is obliged to obtain  
extra tools and various appliances for threading,  
sanding, &c., but with this machine no extra  
tools are needed for the most complicated work.  
The Howe Sewing Machine will be delivered  
free of charge, and all information sent by mail  
will be cheerfully furnished.

G. H. CUNNINGHAM, Agent,  
EAST WEYMOUTH.

W. QUINCY THRELL, M.D.,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Residence, Hillside, King Oak Hill,  
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Be consulted every morning, 2 to 6 p.m., and  
usually at home at 12, and every evening,  
7 to 9 p.m.

Weymouth Gazette

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PRINTING

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OPPOSITE THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

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Having facilities for furnishing at short notice  
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of all kinds of

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MEMOS, REPORTS,  
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We have provided a large amount of type  
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of description in good style and at city rates.

The Weymouth Gazette

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for additional insertions.  
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insertions, at proportionate rates.

Gazette will be for sale at the stores of  
Pratt, Weymouth Landing; L. T. Brown,  
Wright, and at Post Office, South Wey-  
mouth; S. Burdell, Lowell's Corner; Henry Bond,  
Pratt, East Weymouth; N. C. Rogers, S.  
and J. W. Bartlett, North Weymouth,  
as well as by carriers.

# The Weymouth Weekly Gazette,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1867.

NO. 33.

Weymouth Gazette.  
PUBLISHED FRIDAY MORNING, BY  
C. G. EASTERBROOK.  
TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

SELECTED ARTICLES.  
MONUMENT ON FORFATHERS' ROCK.

The last stone was placed upon this beautiful structure on Saturday last. The monument consists of a granite canopy of four faces, in the centre of each of which is an open semi-circular arch. On either side of the arches are attached columns of the Tuscan order, receding and standing on pedestals, which break out at the angles forming spaces for statues. The entablature is of a composite design, with a dental cornice, and is broken over the columns. Above this entablature is an attic, with panels for inscription on each face, and the whole is finished with circular pediments surmounted by shells. On the inside of the canopy is finished with a dome, and the completed structure is fifteen feet square and thirty-eight feet high.

The canopy was designed by Hammar Billings, Esq. of Boston, in response to calls from the Pilgrim Society, of Plymouth, and has been built under his superintendence. The successful completion of this beautiful structure will add materially to the already well-earned reputation of this distinguished artist. The stone-work is from the shops of Messrs. Frederick & Field, and E. C. Sargent, of Quincy, and reflects great credit on the fidelity and skill of these well-known contractors. The stones composing the lower half of the canopy were placed by Mr. John Wadleigh, of Boston, and those composing the upper half by Messrs. Charles and Daniel B. Chipman, of Boston.

The Rev. Willard M. Harding, of Boston, has acted as financial agent during the construction of the work, and to his indefatigable zeal its early completion is due. The cornerstone was laid on the 1st of August, 1859, with appropriate ceremonies, and it is expected that the following summer will witness its dedication. In connection with the deposit of the cornerstone on Saturday last, an interesting event took place. The Pilgrim bones which were exhumed on Cole's Hill in 1855, during the construction of the water-works, and afterwards deposited in a brick vault on the Burying Hill, were again removed from their resting place, and carefully enclosed in a box lined with lead, were placed in the niche between the capstone and the dome.

The following inscription on the outside of the box containing the remains is an authentic record of their discovery:

INSRIPTION.  
"About fifty of the Pilgrims died during the winter of 1619 and 1621, and were buried on Cole's Hill. This number included Governor John Carver, William White, Elizabeth Winslow, wife of Governor Edward Winslow, Rose Standish, wife of Capt. Miles Standish, and Mary Allerton, wife of Isaac Allerton. On the 25th of May, 1855, workmen, while excavating a trench for the pipes of the Plymouth Water Works, built during that year, found on the Hill, a little south of Middle Street, nearly all the bones belonging to three skeletons. The skulls were submitted to Dr. John C. Warren and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, of Boston, for the purpose of ascertaining whether they were the skulls of white persons or Indians. Their decision, that the skulls were those of white persons, made it certain that they were those of some of the Pilgrims who died in 1620 and 1621. The bones were soon after placed carefully in a vault, prepared for the purpose on the Burying Hill, and were exhumed and placed in the canopy over the Rock where the Pilgrims landed, on the 30th day of November, 1867, the day of the completion of the canopy."

PLYMOUTH, NOV. 30, 1867.

In attestation of the above statement we, some of the Trustees of the Pilgrim Society, have subscribed our names.

WM. T. DAVIS,  
TIMOTHY GORDON,  
WM. H. WHITMAN.

[Plymouth Rock.]

A STREET OF CHURCHES.—Broad street, Philadelphia, is eleven miles and a half long, in one straight line, and one hundred and fifteen feet wide, extending from League Island, on the Delaware river, to the northern boundary of the present city limits. On this street there are two Old-School Presbyterian churches, one United Presbyterian, one Reformed Presbyterian, one New-School Presbyterian, one Independent Presbyterian, one Methodist, and two Baptist churches. In addition, one Baptist, one Episcopal, one Lutheran, and one New-School Presbyterian church are in process of erection, and all branches of the Church in Philadelphia.

POVERTY IN ENGLAND.  
THE INSIDE OF AN ENGLISH WORK-  
HOUSE.

An investigation has recently been made of the workhouse at Farnham, England, and the disclosures are such as to strike terror into those classes to whom the workhouse is always a dreaded possibility. An English paper says:

The metropolis itself has shown no such example of disorder, neglect, and misery, as it would appear, is to be found amidst the charming hop fields of Surrey. The buildings are described as a perfect marvel of bad construction for any purposes, and peculiarly ill-adapted, therefore, for the housing of sick persons. In the wards generally the walls were bare and dirty, the beds were narrow, the beds (with one exception) were single mattresses filled with chopped straw. The arrangements for washing and other necessary purposes were miserably defective and disgusting. In a ward where two, if not three, patients lay mortally sick there was no attendant nurse, not even a pauper. To be sure there was a bell which might be rung in case help was needed. How much assistance it would bring may be guessed when it is considered that the nursing staff consists of one paid nurse and one male pauper assistant, an invalid who has been five times tapped for dropsy. And this is the allowance for from 60 to 70 patients. There are no night nurses at all. The paid female nurse, who is described as a good and skillful woman, and the dropped, pauper enjoy an uninterrupted monopoly of the nursing. If the modern workhouse resembled in the least the old institution which first assumed this industrial name, perhaps this nursing staff might be sufficient. But in the present day the workhouse is an infirmary or receptacle for the sick and infirm. The Lancet Commissioners, in this very workhouse, asked to see the able-bodied men. They were shown into a brick floored room, in which there were precisely four persons, all of whom were diseased or infirm. In fact, they said, "in all the house we saw no really healthy people, except a few young women, mostly with babies, and a few young children." The nursery was found to be a gloomy, damp, brick-floored room, with absolutely no furniture, except one low wooden bench, on which seven or eight little children were sitting in front of the fire. They had no toys, no amusement and no education. In the infirm women's day room there were seven aged women, toothless and decrepit, crouching over the fire and making believe to dine. The doctor had ordered them mutton for their dinner. In effect they got thick lumps of beef or bacon; and, as if to mock the poor old creatures in their efforts to dispose of these tough morsels, knives were served out to them, but no forks. Another gloomy room contains the infirm old men. In it some dozen old men were sitting upon hard benches, and, like their prototypes the children, with no occupation whatever. Amongst them were two imbeciles, one of whom "did all the dirty work of the house." There is a striking commentary upon the arrangements in the reporter's remark, that "the imbeciles were the only happy-looking persons in the room." We have said that there are no night nurses in Farnham Workhouse. By the old and the sick the feeble and the unhappy, the night is approached with dread, for sleep refuses her aid in hurrying on the lagging hours. It is at night that the sick man is most sick, the feeble most infirm, and the unhappy find their burden of grief or remorse the most intolerable.

A LITTLE BOY MOVES A GREAT SHIP.—We have somewhere read that an English dockyard a great ship was to be launched: an immense multitude assembled to see it glide down the slides that were to carry it into the water. The blocks and wedges were knocked away, but the massive hull did not stir, and there was disappointment. Just then a little boy ran forward, and began to push the ship with all his might. The crowd broke out into a laugh of ridicule, but it so happened that the vessel was almost ready to move, the few pounds pushed by the lad were only needed to start it, and away it went into the water. This teaches an important lesson to every boy and girl. You often think that the little you can do is of no account. You don't know that. A little word, a kind act, however small, may be, and often is the turning in one's own history, and often of great importance to its influence upon others. A good deed, or the resistance of a temptation, may start up good thoughts in the mind of a playmate, which may suggest other thoughts and deeds.

Weymouth Historical Record.  
THE FIRST AND UNSUCCESS-  
FUL ATTEMPT AT A SETTLE-  
MENT OF WEYMOUTH.

[From the Chronological History of New England, by Thomas Prince.]

April, 1623. Shortly after, Weston comes himself under another name and the disguise of a blacksmith, hears of the ruin of his plantation, gets a shallop and with a man or two comes on to see how things are, east away in a storm, caught and stripped to the shirt by the Indians, befriended by Plymouth people and repays them by reproaches.

September. Captain Robert Gorges, son of Sir Ferdinando, with Mr. Morrell, an Episcopal clergyman, and thirty passengers and families arrive in the Mass. Bay to begin a plantation there. (Note.—Sir Ferd. Gorges says his son arrived at the Mass. Bay about the beginning of August, and Mr. Hubbard says on the end of August; but these seem unlikely, inasmuch as Mr. Winslow sailing from Plymouth on Sept. 10, for London, and there priating an account of the northeast to the very day of his sailing, has not the least hint of captain Gorges' arrival) pitches on the same place Mr. Weston's people had forsaken; has a commission from the Council for New England to be their lieutenant-general or general governor of the country; and they appoint for his council and assistance, Captain West. (Note.—He came in June 1623, having a commission to be admiral of New England, to restrain such ships as come to fish and trade without license from the New England Council, for which they should pay a round sum of money.) Christopher Levitt, esquire, and the governor of Plymouth for the time being, giving him authority to choose others as he should find fit; with full power to him and his assistants, or any three of them, whereto himself to be one, to do what they should think good in all cases, capital, criminal, civil, &c. He gave us notice of his arrival by letter, and before we could visit him sails for the eastward with the ship he came in; but a storm arising they bear into our harbor, are kindly entertained and stay fourteen days.

Meanwhile Mr. Weston having recovered his ship, and coming in here, captain Gorges calls him to account for some abuses laid to his charge; with great difficulty governor Bradford makes peace between them. Shortly after, gov. Gorges goes to the Mass. by land, being thankful for his kind entertainment.

His ship, staying here, his for Virginia, having some passengers to land there. (Plymouth) Nov. 5. Some seamen roving in a house, and making a great fire it burned out of the chimney into the house consuming that and several more with all the goods and provisions in them, to the value of \$500. Some would have had the goods thrown out from the common store-house which was in danger, which if they had would have been stolen by the rude people of the two ships, who were almost ashore; it was well guarded by trusty men. A fire-brand was found lying under the wall inside a shed near by which must have been put there by an incendiary. These are charged to Weston's or Gorges' crews.

Captain Gorges' ship, sailing for Virginia, sundry of those the Company had sent over returned in her; some because of the fire, which had burned both their houses and provisions, one of whom was Mr. Hathorly, and others out of discontent and dislike of the country.

1621. Towards the spring, after captain Gorges and Mr. Weston had been to the eastward, Mr. Weston comes again to Plymouth, then sails for Virginia. (Note.—He afterwards dies of the sickness at Bristol in England, in the time of the civil war,) and captain Gorges not finding the state of things to answer his quality, with some of his people who depended on him, returns to England; some of his people go to Virginia, and some few remain who are helped with supplies from us.—Mr. Morrell stays about a year after the governor, and then takes shipping here and returns. At his going away, he told some of our people he had a power of superintendency over the churches here, but never showed it. And thus the second plantation at the Massachusetts ended.

LUKE'S NATURAL.—We understand Mr. William S. Bradman has purchased of Messrs. Sanford & Crockett, the celebrated three-legged Colt, which has been on exhibition at several points in this and other States. This colt is now four months old, of jet black color, and is the most perfect specimen of a horse ever exhibited. He presents a most wonderful freak of nature—many pronouncing him the greatest curiosity of the age. Mr. B. is seen to take him to Bangor for exhibition a few days after which

he will travel with him through the principal towns on the coast to Portland—thence to Boston and New York; and will finally take him to Europe. Our enterprising friend Bradman declares his intention of having the above named animal on show at Liverpool in July next, during Queen Victoria's visit to that place. [Piscataquis (Maine) Observer.]

(Communicated)  
QUESTIONS.

In the absence of the pastor, is it the duty of a committee of the church or society, to supply the pulpit?

2. Has the society any right to attempt to control the devotional meetings of the church, or to say who shall, or shall not conduct them?

3. What would be the duty of a church should the society associated with it, attempt, by any such measure, to interfere upon its rights?

INQUIRE.

1. Many churches have specific rules for joint action with the parishes, with which they are connected. One form of such rules is common use. In this vicinity has these specifications, viz: "(1) Whenever the church and society shall be destitute of a settled pastor, and a new one is to be obtained, a joint committee of the church and society, consisting of seven persons, of whom four shall be chosen by the church and three by the society, shall provide a supply for the pulpit, and take all necessary measures to that end. The church shall have the right in all cases, to select a pastor, to be proposed to the society for its concurrence. It shall concur in said selection with the church, a call shall be given by the church and society jointly, to the person so selected; but if the society do not concur in the selection, the church shall select again, and so again, from time to time, until the church and society shall agree in a choice, and when so agreed, a call shall be given to the person so selected, by the church and society jointly—the amount of the salary to be fixed by the society. (2) Temporary supplies of the pulpit, during the absence or sickness of the pastor, shall be provided by the deacons of the church, and the bills of necessary expenses incurred for that purpose shall be submitted to the prudential committee of the society, and when approved by them shall be paid by the treasurer."

So far as we have learned, the Congregationalism of New England, those provisions are founded upon and strictly represent what, in the steady progress of years and the gradual development of the parish system, has grown to be the common law relation between Orthodox churches and their associate parishes here. So that, in cases where no formal basis of agreement legally exists between the two allied bodies, we suppose usage and that sound and sanctified common sense which is the path and marrow of Congregationalism, would enforce a procedure substantially identical with that outlined in them. No principle is better settled in our New England Congregationalism than that the church must always take the lead in all matters affecting the spiritual teaching and state of both bodies, and the society has only the right to concur or nonconcur with the church's previous action. After the Unitarian controversy, with its development of the danger of wrecking all soundness in the faith by putting the power of determining the quality of the pulpit-teaching out of the hands of the church, Orthodoxy in Massachusetts, at least, will not be in haste to relinquish the freedom which it obtained with a great sum. All action for the filling of an unoccupied pastorate, and by the same reasoning for the supply of a vacant pulpit, should originate with the church; and all joint committees for such purposes should be kept under the control of the church, by having a larger number appointed by, and from, the church than by the society.

2. An ecclesiastical society, as such, has no more right to take action in the way of any attempt to control the devotional meetings of the church, or to suggest who shall provide in them, than if it were a lodge of Free Masons, or a baseball club.

3. The duty of a church, if the society connected with it should undertake such occupation, would be identical with that of Paul and Barnabas at Jerusalem when certain "false brethren" undertook to bring them "into bondage" (Gal. ii. 4, 5); "to whom we gave place by submission, not for an hour; that the truth of the Gospel might continue" with them.

Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.

EARNING A WIFE.

"And so you want to marry my daughter, young man," said farmer Blifkins, removing his pipe from his mouth, and looking at the young fellow sharply from head to foot.

Despite his rather indolent, effeminate air, which was mainly the result of his education, Luke Jordan was a fine looking fellow, and not easily moved from his self-possession; but he colored and grew confused beneath that sharp, scrutinizing look.

"Yes, sir," I spoke to Miss Mary last evening, and she referred me to you. The old man's face softened considerably. "Molly is a good girl, a very good girl," he said, stroking his chin with a thoughtful air, "and she deserves a good husband. What can you do?"

The young man looked rather blank at this abrupt inquiry.

"If you refer to my ability to support a wife, I can assure you—"

"I know that you are a rich man, Luke Jordan, but I take it for granted that you ask my girl to marry you, not your property. What guarantee can you give me in case your thousands should be swept away—that you could provide for her a comfortable home? You have hands and brains. Do you know how to use them? Again I ask, what can you do?"

This was a new style of catechism for which Luke was entirely unprepared, and he stared blankly at the questions, without speaking.

"I believe you managed to get through college—have you any profession?"

"No, sir, my father thought with the wealth I should inherit, I should not need any."

"Your father thought like a fool, then. He'd much better have given you some honest occupation and cut you off with a falling-axe—might have been the making of you. As it is, what are you fit for? Here you are a strong, able-bodied young man, twenty-four years old, and never earned a dollar in your life! You ought to be a hanged of yourself!"

"And you want to marry my daughter?" resumed the old man, after a few vigorous puffs at his pipe. "Now I've given Molly as good advantages for learning as any girl in the parish, and she hasn't thrown 'em away; but if she didn't know how to work she'd be no daughter of mine. If I chose, I could keep more than one servant; but I don't, no more than I choose that my daughter should be a pale, spiritless creature, full of dyspepsia and all manner of fine-fad ailments instead of the smiling, bright-eyed, rosy-checked lass she is. I did say that she should marry no lad that had been cursed with a rich father; but she's taken a foolish liking to you, and I'll tell you what I'll do; go to work, and prove yourself to be a man; perfect yourself in some occupation—I don't care what, so it be honest, and then come to me, and if the girl is willing, she's yours."

As the old man said this, he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe against one of the pillars of the porch where he was sitting, and went into the house.

Pretty Mary Blifkins was waiting at the garden gate, their usual trysting place, to see her lover. The smiling light faded from her eyes as she noticed his sober, discomfited look.

"Father means well," she said as Luke told her the result of his application.

"And I am not sure but what he is about right," she resumed, after a thoughtful pause, "for it seems to me that every man, be he rich or poor, ought to have some occupation."

Then, as she noticed her lover's grave look, she added softly:

"Never mind, I'll wait for you, Luke." Luke Jordan suddenly disappeared from his accustomed haunts, much to the surprise of his gay associates. But wherever he went, he carried with him in his exile, these words, which were like a tower of strength to his soul, "I'll wait for you, Luke."

One pleasant, sunshiny morning, late in October, as farmer Blifkins was proping up the grape-vine in his front yard, a neat look cart drove up to the door, from which Luke Jordan alighted with a quick, elastic spring, quite in contrast to his former easy, leisurely movements.

"Good morning, Mr. Blifkins, I understand that you wanted to buy some butter tins and cider barrels. I think I have some here that will just suit you."

"Whose make are they?" inquired the old man, as opening the gate, he passed by the wagon.

"Mine," he replied, with an air of pardonable pride, "and I challenge any cooper in the state to beat them."

Mr. Blifkins examined them critically, one by one.

"They'll do," he said finally, as he set

down the last of the lot. "What will you take for them?"

"What I asked you for six months ago to-day—the hand of your daughter, sir."

The roguish twinkle in the old man's eyes broadened into a smile.

"You've got the right sort of metal in you after all," he cried. "Come in, lad—come in. I shouldn't wonder if we made a trade after all."

Nothing loth, Luke obeyed.

"Molly!" bawled Mr. Blifkins, thrusting his head into the kitchen door. Molly tripped into the entry. The round white arms were bared above the elbows, and lace traces of the floor she had been sitting. Her dress was a neat gingham, over which was a blue checked apron; but she looked as winning and lovely as she always did, wherever she was found.

She blushed and smiled as she saw Luke, and then, turning her eyes upon her father, waited dutifully for what he had to say.

The old man regarded his daughter for a moment with a quizzical look.

"Molly, this young man—mayhap you've seen him before—has brought me a lot of tubs and barrels all of his own make—a real good article, too. He asks a pretty good price for 'em, but if you're willing to give it, well and good; and hark ye, my girl, whatever bargain you make, your old father will ratify."

As Mr. Blifkins said this he consideredly stepped out of the room, and we will follow his example. But the kind of bargain the young people made can be readily conjectured by the speedy wedding that followed.

From the Piscataquis (Maine) Observer.  
THE CARROT.

Some weeks ago we harvested our turnip and carrot crop, and very good they were—not large but good—good in more ways than one—good to us as a bountiful return for the labor expended.

Of the carrot now will we speak, only. The cost of ours per bushel, this year, is about 20 cents, aside from the rentage of the ground. No effort was made to produce a premium crop. The ground was manured and prepared exactly as we did for our potatoes; no more or less; had one hoeing and two weeding.

Sowed the same as our potatoes. Sowed the 10th of June in drills 20 inches apart; the weather being dry, used the sprinkler two or three evenings so as to swell and germinate the seed—the carrot seed requires much more moisture to start it than does either the beet or turnip.

In the books it has been recommended best for sowing carrots to rub the seeds smartly in order to remove the hairy furze; also to soak them in warm water for twenty-four hours, then to mix them with dry sand to facilitate the sowing.

As the old man said this, he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe against one of the pillars of the porch where he was sitting, and went into the house.

Our yield per acre is five hundred and thirty-four bushels double the yield of our potatoes. The labor of seeding and tending is about double that of seedling and hoeing potatoes. The harvesting no more than potatoes. Indeed, of the two, the former we think the less. Our method is to loosen the roots with a spade or a stout fork, then with the hand pull and break off the tops. There is no need of a knife to cut them off if the work be done as soon as pulled from the ground. We can pull and break the tops from a bushel as quick as we can pick up a bushel of potatoes after being dug out with the hoe.

The carrot requires a close cultivation. Many farmers can't bear, or don't dare to grow a crop that requires at their hands to hoe and keep down the pesky weeds. Shame!

When we see a cultivated field over-run with noxious weeds, be it carrot or corn we think we have reason to suspect the owner of an unclean heart, or troubled with a very poor head—and may be both. Such, whoever they may be or wherever found, should have the benefit of good, kind, practical preaching.

Let me tell you the improvement of both heart and field. How pleasant and beautiful to note on the farm thorough cultivation! It bespeaks thrift and wisdom. Think of it reader.

A moment ago we thought to give some practical hints on the culture and worth of the carrot, but can't now. A good practical manual on root culture, in which the carrot should have a prominent place, put into the hands of all our farmers, and heedingly read by them, would be worth millions to the State; especially so it is meant, if carried out in legitimate, practical results.

More carrots should be grown, as food

both for man and beast in our State. The value of the carrot is but imperfectly known, either as an edible or a medicine. Think of it, farmers and others, and figure to yourselves the value.

No more now. At some future time, friend E., if we can and you wish, we may resume this subject again.

Abundantly thine,  
B. F. W.  
West Waterville, Nov. 1867.

HEALTH HINTS FOR THE WINTER.

As winter approaches, great care should be taken to suitably clothe and protect the body from cold. You owe it to yourself to do so, no matter how much you owe your tailor.

Dress so as to keep the body of a uniform temperature, if possible. If you have any uniform, enlist, so as to get one.

Some persons require more clothing than others. For instance, we can get along with less clothing than the man who stole our overcoat—at least we do.

Don't take a bath in a cold room until the room was warmed. Cold water can be used with impunity, taken hot.

When going out into the cold you can guard against colds, sore throats, an inflammation of the lungs, by keeping the mouth and nostrils closed, and breathing through your ears, if they are long enough.

If you get any portion of your clothing wet or damp, change as soon as possible. If you haven't any change, break a dollar note and get some.

Be exceedingly careful about exposing yourself to a draft of cold. A draught of hot whiskey may lead to equally bad results.

Secure good ventilation in your sleeping apartments. Some of you have to sleep out doors to get it. Don't be afraid to leave your windows open, unless you have been smoking hard, and feel alarmed lest you may jump out.

Thousands of people suffer from cold feet, especially during the night. As they are mostly bachelors and old maids, all we have got to say is, it serves them right.

A DAWN VIEW OF A RAILROAD CAR.

Night passengers will appreciate the following admirable sketch of the interior of a car at day-break:

"Long before we heard the roar of wheels we see the glimmer of a glowing light. Brighter and broader it opens, like the cyclopean unwinking eye it is, the head light of the train. Then the steady jar, then the mingled clank as of a thousand-shaken chains, and the cars are here. 'All aboard!' and 'all right!' follow each other in rapid succession, and we are breathing the close and heavy air of a crowded dormitory. The car lamps have gone out disgusted, the little sides, and the dim snoring outline of coats and shawls, and frightened looking heads, flecked here and there like a mobster's sea, with white, compose the landscape; while over all, like penitents, swing plectronic carpet bags slowly to and fro, and little satellets, brusk as minute clocks, and bonnets made of nothing, dance up and down like blossoms in a rain—all timed to motion of the train.

But the dim gray turns to an old-eyed white, and the breathing bundles begin to stir; out of an egg-shaped package is hatched a woman, with lank disheveled hair, Venus from the sea. A three or two, and a rough form emerges from a cloak and shawl and shakes itself awake. A flapless mass turns out a man bearded like a pard. A pair of boots thrust out like a bowsprit go out of sight as the owner comes in view. One is something an irritated hat with gentle touches of his elbow; another pulling at his wilted collar. Disordered tresses are smoothed with hasty touches of the hand, and crumpled sleeves persuaaded into shape. One lady had learned her lesson from Grimalkin, and makes her toilet precisely like a cat.

The cold, clear light of early morning is always trying to human beauty; there are no fairs to be borrowed, no softening shades to be worn; a plain, cold stare that looks one out of countenance. But, in a railroad train, the disorder is always appalling. If a face ever looks faded it is then; if the hair has any gray in it it is sure to show; wrinkles are read, like a sign-board, at a glance. If there be discontent in the heart it comes into the mouth, and everybody looks like people after a masquerade, or Richard, after he became "himself again."

An unpolished officer with some ladies



FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1887.

**THE NEW "TRINITY" CHURCH.**—Agreeable to previous announcement, the inaugural services of this church were commenced on Sunday last. The morning service was read in an impressive manner by the Rev. Mr. Burroughs of Quincy; the sermon also by the Rev. Mr. Burroughs, was a masterly yet lucid production, closely riveting the attention to the end. As a prelude to his discourse, several historical facts were presented, which can but be of interest in this vicinity.

The first preaching of the Episcopal faith in the old Colonies was in the town of Braintree, by missionaries sent out from England. A church was gathered, of which the Rev. Dr. Miller was its first pastor, he having been sent to England to be ordained to the work of the ministry for that purpose. The first sermon preached by him on his return was in the year 1727. The church still exists—the present Christ's church at Quincy.

The allusion of the reverend gentlemen to the connection of Christ's church with the new "Trinity," while deeply impressive was happy in effect.

"We now cheerfully resign to your keeping a portion of our parish, and may you by God's blessing thus thrive and increase, that you may have the happiness of as cheerfully resigning a portion of your increase to the keeping of others."

This first sermon preached in the new house, for its marked excellence, will be long and profitably remembered by all who had the pleasure of listening to it.

At the afternoon service the sermon by the Rev. Dr. Nicholson of Boston, was listened to by an audience that filled the house to its utmost capacity. The announcement of his collecting was a guarantee of a discourse replete with sound doctrine, forcible argument, and healthful instruction.

The reverend gentlemen took the words of the Apostles to the Father, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." His theme embraced 1. The meekness of his reply, when such an interposition of Abigail power had been exerted in their deliverance; 2. His clearness; instead of enveloping the inquirer in the mists of metaphysics they simply pointed him to Christ; 3. His Christliness—Christ first and last; 4. Its practicality, in a ground of rest and peace; without something to rest upon, the mind can find no repose; To those who would say that they were not good enough to come to apply the remedy that they took away the Christliness of their salvation, as the Savior came to save sinners who would believe in Him.

The choir connected with this parish are worthy of the highest commendation. The cantillation at the morning service of the beautiful canticle, "The Lord is in his Holy Temple," with Miss Susan Porter as organist and Mr. E. L. Pierce as soloist, was a prelude to a solemn equality in choruses of older growth. Trinity church are fortunate in having so valuable an adjunct to their religious worship.

On Wednesday the Massachusetts Southern District Association of Episcopal clergy met in communion with the new church. The solemn and impressive service of the Communion was read by the Rev. Dr. Huntington of Boston, followed by a sermon of great power by Dr. McConverse, of Roxbury.

After the morning exercises at the church, the visiting brethren, with members of the parish, repaired to Lincoln Hall, and after partaking of a sumptuous dinner furnished by members of the parish, a season was spent in friendly intercourse.

The evening exercises were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Converse, with addresses by Rev. Dr. Webb and Rev. Mr. Goodge of Boston.

The sum of \$200 was appropriated from the missionary fund in aid of the new parish.

One noticeable feature during the exercises was the kindly attendance and friendly sympathy of the pastors and brethren of other denominations; whilst it is especially gratifying to the members of the Episcopal parish, it cannot but be pleasing to all, impressing upon the mind the harmonizing thought that while forms and ceremonies may in some measure divide us, we can worship at one common shrine, and our hearts can beat in unison for the one great purpose.

As this place for worship has been instituted on the free plan, the doors are open to all, without regard to nativity, caste, condition or color; all are invited, "without money or price," yet such contributions for the support of the worship of God as any may feel disposed to make, will be received.

The fire district meeting, called for last Tuesday evening, to act on the subject of providing accommodations for the Amazon, was adjourned without day, the hall not being large enough to hold the members who had assembled. Another meeting will probably be called.

## THE UPRISING OF THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Editor:—The recent elections in this and other states although they were said to be influenced very much by questions of a local character, indicate that there is a deep current of feeling which will not be satisfied with an overflow to effect minor issues, but will flow on in the same channel to reach the vital question of finance in the country.

In this state where the issue was license or prohibition as applied to the sale of intoxicating liquors, that which influenced the vote of many in favor of a license system was that there was too great a tendency to arbitrary legislation, and that the same principle of prohibition might be applied to tobacco or even to things more necessary according to the caprice or opinion of the dominant party. I say many were influenced by such a consideration.

The fact is many, who have for years had the privilege of voting have not exercised that right or taken any special interest in government affairs until this year; and while the result at the polls was contrary to my wishes I am still glad to know that it was the people who spoke. It is a welcome reminder that the real power to rectify all wrongs—to lift the hand of oppression—from the laboring man and to reduce his taxation, always made to bear too heavily—to not only watch but to thwart the designs of the greedy, grasping spirits who know nothing so well as government bonds and mortgages with interest at ruinous rates, is in the hands of the people. The people are not always right in their calculations and perhaps they were not so in the last election yet I believe there is an inherent principle in the people which is capable of detecting the ripples and waves in political as well as in social life, and to decide questions of national importance according to equity and justice. The people are not blind to the evils of intemperance nor are they utterly blind to the condition and needs of the negro. Temperance has got a foothold and the negro has a foothold, and is climbing the steps of knowledge and political power but they know there is something of more vital and pressing interest at the present time, which is disturbing the equanimity of business and especially of labor and bearing hard upon the people, and in my humble judgment there will be a continuous commotion until that load is lifted. I refer to the heavy taxation to pay the enormous interest on the enormous government debt, which, while it has the effect to depress the laboring man, is also creating and maintaining a moated aristocracy in our midst, much like that which exists in England.

It is my impression that government bonds have been concentrating in the hands of a comparatively few, and their being exempt from taxation, effecting the repeal of the law fixing the rate of interest in this state, so that now although there is a limit to the investments in government bonds, the rate of interest now can one dollar in government paper be worth more than from 37 cents to 50 cents?

And 50 per cent of this money thus depreciated to the wages received for labor before the war, and it is estimated to be the average now received, that is from 75 cents to \$1.00 for every \$2.00. Can any one fail to see the injustice and wrong systematically inflicted upon labor?

The poor men of the country fought the battles for the life of the government which incidentally created the national indebtedness, and while it enriched their frames and took their life's blood, it filled the coffers of thousands at home. We know that some of the soldiers were paid liberal bounties for fighting the battles of the country, but when those who survived returned to their homes, they were strikingly impressed with the fact that as the money they received was borrowed, they must pay it all back in town and government taxes. But some of them received no bounty, and those of them who were returned to obtain an equalization of bounties were unavailing, and that they must, by paying town and government taxes, in effect help pay the large bounties that others received. Injustice is obvious.

Much has been said about the integrity of the government and the obligation to pay the national debt, but I submit it would not better to make a great bonfire of all the government bonds than to have the state of things continue in which the poor man's life is a continual struggle for existence. I fear this government will have to be shaken once more but I hope not by the horrors of civil war.

May we not look for another uprising of the people at the polls which will be more surprising than that which occurred the last election, and which will give the information that the securities of justice and equity are better investments than "government securities."

IRA J. HUNT,  
So. Weymouth, Dec. 6th, 1887.

Weymouth Historical Record.  
THE FIRST AND UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT AT A SETTLEMENT OF WEYMOUTH.

(From the Chronological History of New England, by Thomas Prince.)

1621. Aug. about. This year comes some addition to the few inhabitants of Weymouth from England, who are another sort of people than the former and on whose account I conclude the town is since called Weymouth. They have the Reverend Mr. Barnard, their first nonconformist minister, who died among them. But whether he comes before or after 1639, or when he dies is unknown; nor do I find the least hint of him, but in the manuscript letter, taken from some of the oldest people in Weymouth.

A company under Capt. Robert Gorges and Rev. Wm. Mayall settled in Weymouth Sept. 1623. They in Nov. 1623, lost all their goods and provisions at Plymouth by a fire, occasioned by the carelessness of the sailors, celebrating the anniversary. I presume, of the gunpowder plot with less discretion than loyalty. From this and other misfortunes the settlement was given up. Mayall remained above a year in the country, and wrote a poetical, but not very particular account of the land and its productions, published in English and Latin. Perhaps some struggles remained on the soil. Mount Wollaston, settled in 1625, is the oldest permanent colony in Mass. Bay, unless Weymouth should assert a claim to vitality through its state of suspended animation.

At court in Aug. 1635, Weymouth made a plantation and Mr. Hull, a minister in England, and twenty one families with him, were allowed to settle there.

Rev. Peter Hobart, of Hingham, records in his journal: May 5, 1639, Mr. Hull gave his farewell sermon. In 1643, many persons in Weymouth were made freemen.

(1643.) A church was gathered at Weymouth, with approbation of the magistrates and elders. It is observable that church having been gathered before, and so that of Lyme, could not hold together, nor could have any elders join or hold with them. The reason appeared to be, because they did not begin according to the rule of the gospel, which when Lyme had found and humbled themselves for it, and began again upon a new foundation, they went on with a blessing.

The people of this town of Weymouth, had procured for a religious teacher, Mr. Lenthall of Weymouth, who was admitted a freeman Aug. 6, 1640, and August 20, Mr. Lenthall was called by vote to keep a public school for the learning of youth, and for his encouragement was granted to him and his heirs one hundred acres of land, and four more for an house lot. It was also voted that one hundred acres should be laid forth, and appropriated for a school, for encouragement of the poorer sort to train up their youth in learning; and Mr. Robert Lenthall, while he continues to teach school, is to have the benefit thereof. But this gentleman did not carry here very long; I find him gone to England the next year but one.

This man, though of good report in England, coming hither, was found to have drunk in some of Mrs. Hutchinson's opinions, as of justification before faith, &c. and opposed the gathering of our churches in such a way of mutual stipulation as was practiced among us. From the form of his sermon taken off upon conference with Mr. Cotton, but he stuck close to the doctrine, that only baptism was the door of entrance into the church, &c. so as the common sort of people did eagerly embrace his opinions, and some labored to get such a church on foot as all baptized ones might communicate in without trial of them, &c. For this end they procured many hands in Weymouth to a black, intending to have Mr. Lenthall's advice to the frame of their edifice; and he likewise was very forward to become a minister to them in such a way, and did openly maintain the cause. But the magistrates, hearing of this disturbance and combination, thought it needful to stop it betimes, and called Mr. Lenthall, and some of the chief of the faction to the next general court in the 1st month, where Mr. Lenthall, having before conferred with some of the magistrates and of the elders; and being convinced both of his error in judgment, and of his sin in practice to the disturbance of our peace, &c. did openly and freely retract with expression of much grief of heart for his offense, and did deliver his retraction in writing, under his hand, in the open court, and in the meantime to make and declare the like retraction in some public assembly at Weymouth. So the court stopped for any further course by fine, &c. though it was much urged by some.

A SURPRISE.—The friends of Rev. S. H. Hayes, of South Weymouth, as is their wont before thanksgiving, this year also invaded a house carpet on Tuesday evening, leaving a nice carpet on his study floor, placing also in his pantry shelves, a nice turkey, a huge plum pudding, pies, cranberries, vegetables, and sundry other things, besides a little money withal, to gladden the hearts of his household and call forth their gratitude to the generous donors and to the Father of all mercies.

REM.—Those who are posted say that there are fourteen places in East Weymouth where rum is sold openly, and the dealers say that they shall sell as much as they can now as the expected license law will cut them off.

## SHOULD WOMAN HAVE THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE?

Mr. Editor:—Far be it from me to withhold from woman any privilege which would be for her happiness. I am sincere in the belief that she is better off and the world is better off if she remains in the position she now holds; and that she should not desire the right of suffrage, with all the duties which must follow, such as bearing arms, holding office, entering into the turmoil of a political strife, and subject to its intense excitement and selfish motives, to the neglect of her more sacred duties at home of training the infant mind and soothing the excited passions of man by her finer sympathies.

If woman desires to relinquish her enviable position, where she now exerts a mighty influence, and enter into the more active scenes of life, I for one am perfectly willing that she should assume such a position, but do not believe that she desires it.

Should the right of suffrage be granted to woman the sacredness of the home circle would be destroyed, and all would be influenced by selfish motives; the mighty influence which she now exerts, standing as she does, in a neutral attitude, would be slightly felt, and instead of this she would exert a tremendous influence for evil, not good. The position that woman now holds is her true one—the position God has assigned her—and one more congenial to her tastes and better for the welfare of mankind. Woman has now an indirect influence in the ballot, her unprejudiced counsels aiding largely in moulding the course of events, but if she had the right of suffrage that influence would be dead, and she, like the rest of mankind, would be looked upon with a jealous eye.

Let woman speak for herself and I believe the echo of millions of female voices would meet our ears over the length and breadth of this land with the words let well enough alone; we ask not the right of suffrage, but we do ask for more avenues of labor with better pay. We'll ask it for the sake of our little ones, who have no other protection, we ask it for the sake of morality and religion.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.—Miss Ellen Adlington left town last Friday, en route to Brunswick, Ga., where she will engage in the work of teaching the freedmen.

A wagon belonging to a resident of Quincy was smashed up last Monday near Binney's Corner, the horse having taken fright from the shafts dropping from their place. The driver was uninjured.

The first quarterly meeting of the Sunday School Association was held on Sunday evening last in the church of the Union Regions Society. An essay on "Sabbath School Concerts" was read by Rev. Mr. Nelson, in which he advanced the idea of variety as a means of success in these gatherings. The essay was discussed by Henry Newton, Esq., Rev. Gordon Cole, Dea. A. P. Nash, and Rev. Mr. Wainwright. The latter speaker alluded to the importance of explaining the exercises to children, even in the singing, illustrating its necessity by referring to a child who after hearing the song, "I'm climbing up Zion's Hill," went home, and the next day was heard singing, "I'm climbing up Simon's hill."

The P. L. L. millennium has nearly arrived, its advent being heralded by the appearance of the old time fixtures, the cider barrel, in some of the grocery stores. The cabalistic lettered society has again developed its political strength in city municipal elections, and their mystic calls for assemblage have graced the lamp posts, old fences, and railroad stations. All our endeavors to find out their meaning have been unavailing. Many have been the conjectures of our acquaintances and friends as to their purport, but still we are in the dark. We have preserved a few of these guesses, and record them below. Prohibitionists' Love Law, Protective Liquor League, Printer's Landed Lines, Prohibitionists' Love Law, Peter Long Legs, Poor Lazy Loon, Pony's Last Leap, Piratical Land Lumber, Particularly Lady-Like, Profound Live Lawyer, Potting Loose Living, Pious Lazy Lumber, Popular Lively Lecture, People Like Lager, Prim Lazy Love, Progressive License Law, Purchase Lager Largely, Philosophers Live Lazy, Love Logging, Politicians Labor Lost, People's License League, People's Liberty League, Pickled Live Lobsters, Potatoes, Large and Little, Petroleum Pokes Lively, Politicians Lick Lassies, Patrick Loves Lager.

We are not sure that the above list affords the true solution of the mystery, but we place it before our readers for their examination.

REM.—Those who are posted say that there are fourteen places in East Weymouth where rum is sold openly, and the dealers say that they shall sell as much as they can now as the expected license law will cut them off.

Mr. Editor.—In the last issue of your paper an erroneous statement was made in regard to the building and furnishing of the Episcopal church on Front St.; feeling that justice should be done to all I will give you the facts as they are. The Society after meeting several weeks in the hall at the corner of Washington and Front St. and finding it not to be of sufficient size and being unable to procure accommodations elsewhere, decided to buy or build a suitable room for worship. Five gentlemen at once agreed to become responsible for the amount necessary. Mr. Eben W. Hunt of Weymouth was requested to take charge, but declining to do so alone Mr. Ed. Avery of Braintree was added, and they chosen as the building committee. The Tilden place on Front St. was immediately secured and alterations at once commenced. The plans and designs were by the building committee, assisted by Miss R. W. Emerson and A. T. Pratt of Braintree. The Carpenter work by Mr. Geo. Baker and painting and coloring by Mr. W. T. Burrell. Mason work by Mr. Everett. Furnaces, lamps, &c. by Mr. S. W. Pratt, Mr. Wm. F. Hunt also having rendered invaluable assistance; all having faithfully performed their work to the entire satisfaction of the Trustees.

Weymouth, Dec. 10, 1887.

**REDUCTION OF LABORERS' WAGES.**—The Boston Flax Mills, we are informed, have made a reduction of ten per cent in the wages of their operatives, and are working only on three-fourths time. Similar reductions are being made by nearly all the large manufacturing companies throughout New England, consequent upon the great depreciation in goods, many of the manufactures running at a loss. The present state of business bears particularly hard upon the working men, who are compelled to pay about the same high rates for provisions as when they were earning good wages.

**THE AMERICAN FARMER.**—We are in receipt of this excellent agricultural journal for December, which closes the volume for 1887. Each number contains 32 pages, handsomely illustrated, and filled with valuable reading matter for farmers. It is published at \$1 per year, and at that low price ought to be in the hands of every farmer in the country. Now is the time to subscribe for 1888. Address, John Turner, Rochester, N. Y.

**MARRIAGE CEREMONY.**—Mr. Editor:—Wednesday evening, at the Methodist church, Mr. Lavin Bates and Miss Ann Eliza Tirrell were united in matrimony, according to the discipline, they each repeating the form distinctly; they were also married with the ring, according to the Episcopalian form. This is the first instance of a marriage in this form in town, and as such is worthy of note. After the ceremony the invited guests were entertained at the bride's home.

**FURTHER "TESTIMONY."**—In addition to the testimony in favor of advertising in our paper furnished by A. J. Bates & Co. last week, we have the pleasure of adding that of our enterprising neighbor, Mr. S. W. Pratt, stove dealer, who says that he has never before done so much business in a single season, and that frequently new customers allude to reading his advertisement and consequently giving him a call.

A business man recently asked of a townsman, "why don't you trade with me?" The reply was, "You have never asked me. I have looked all through the paper for an invitation in the shape of an advertisement, and found none. I never go where I am not invited."

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of this paper of the Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Salem, Mass., as a safe and reliable company, and a company well managed, if we may judge from the selection of the agent in this town. He is well known as a careful, conscientious man, and of excellent judgment. With such agents the company can but prosper.

Onustus Penlee and wife were brought before the Police Court in Hildfeld, Me., for brutal treatment of their son of seven years. The little fellow was left nights in an open room on a pile of shavings with no covering except a suit bag, and was otherwise cruelly treated by his inhuman father and brutal step-mother. The father testified that he had not been into the boy's room for eight weeks. Had the parties not been arrested, probably this same treatment would have continued during the winter or until the boy had died from exposure and want.

**NORTH WEYMOUTH.**—Dr. Tirrell we understand has recovered from his recent severe illness and is now able to attend to the duties of his profession.

Mr. N. C. Rogers has recovered his insurance in full. The company, Holyoke of Salem, giving him the amount saved, estimated at \$290.

## Marriages and Deaths.

**MARRIAGES.**  
In Braintree, Dec. 10, at the residence of the bride's father, O. H. P. Niles, Esq., United States Inspector, by Rev. Gordon Cole of this town, assisted by Rev. Wm. Hubbard of Braintree, Mr. Gamville E. Field, of the firm of J. B. Jones & Co., of this town, and Miss Annabella Niles, of Braintree. May party attend them through life. In this town, Dec. 11, Mr. Nelson Laidie to Miss Herbert Goodley, both of this town.

**DEED.**  
In East Weymouth, Dec. 9, infant child of Mr. Charles Brown, aged 2 months.  
In South Braintree, Dec. 10, child of consumption, Dea. Henry W. Shedd, aged 33 years 2 mos. 12 days.  
In South Weymouth, Dec. 6, Mr. George W. Shaw, aged 37 years 3 mos.

**Business Notices.**

**THE POORMAN'S VISIT TO BOSTON.**  
A poor man from the country came into our city, and he sought for "Old Dock Square," when he at length reached said square. He stopped in front, and said—  
I wonder if the whole is true?  
I of this place have read?  
He then stopped in—how great his joys  
When he saw what was there.  
And ever since he's "Old Dock" his boys  
AT FENNO'S—IN OLD DOCK SQUARE.  
Fenno's Store is up one flight of stairs.  
Boston, Dec. 13th, 1887.

**WEEDING FROM THE IMMENSE SALES** that Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S Improved (new style) HAIR RESTORER OR DRESSING (in one bottle) is preferred by every one. Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar.

**ADJOURNED MEETING.**  
The Past Members of Co. H, 12th Regiment Mass. Vols., are requested to meet at the hall over Henry's Store, East Weymouth, ON FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, at 7 1/2 o'clock, to take further action in perfecting their organization. The Weymouth Union Guards Association. Per order, JAMES L. BATES, Chairman.

**FOR SALE OR TO LET.**  
TEN FEWS in the First Universal Church, at Weymouth Landing. Apply to JOHN O. FOYE, Weymouth, Nov. 29, 1887.

**TURNER'S TIC DOULOUREUX OR NEURALGIA FILL**  
Is a safe, certain and speedy cure for Neuralgia and all Nervous Diseases. The severest cases are completely and permanently cured in a very short time. Neuralgia in the face or head is utterly banished in a few hours. No form of Nervous Disease withstands its magic influence. It has the unqualified approval of many eminent physicians. It contains nothing injurious to the most delicate system. Sold everywhere. See TURNER & CO., 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Proprietors. 10-15.

**Advertisements.**

**BEAVER OVERCOATS,** \$18.00.

**BEAVER UNDERCOATS,** \$15.00.

**SILK MIXED SUITS,** (COAT, PANTS & VEST,) \$20.00.

**UNDER SHIRTS & DRAWERS** 50 & 75 CTS.

**At Read's Clothing Hall**

**WEYMOUTH**

**Agricultural & Industrial Society.**

An adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of this Society will be held at the Counting Room of Toole, Weymouth, on MONDAY EVENING, December 13th, 1887, at 7 1/2 o'clock, to hear the report of the Committee chosen at the Annual Meeting to raise funds for the erection of a hall. Other business of importance will be presented for consideration. A full attendance is desired. J. M. WHITCOMB, Recording Secretary.

**THE UNION NATIONAL BANK OF WEYMOUTH.**

The Stockholders of said Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before them will be held at the Counting Room of Toole, Weymouth, on TUESDAY, the fourth day of January next, at 9 1/4 o'clock P. M. JOHN W. LOUD, Cashier.

**NEW ENGLAND Business Directory,** FOR 1888.

A Valuable Book of Reference to every Business Man.

NAMES, Occupations, and Post Office Address of all Merchants, Manufacturers, Professors, and other Business Men in every City and Town throughout the six States, Banks, Insurance Companies, and other Incorporated Companies, Post Offices, Newspapers, Academies, Towns and Cities, &c., also given. Together with other matter, which will make this issue a complete Guide to the business interests of the New England States. SAMUELSON, DAVENPORT & CO., Publishers. (Formerly Adams, Sampson & Co.) At the Boston Directory Office, 47 Congress St., Boston, Mass. 33-46.

**HOLYOKE**

**Mutual Fire Insurance Company, SALEM, MASS.**

AMOUNT AT RISK Dec. 1, 1887, \$15,000,000  
CASH CAPITAL \$1,000,000  
AVAILABLE CAPITAL over \$600,000

INSURANCE is confined to Dwellings, Stores, Churches, Household Furniture, Merchandise, and the safe class of risks. This company offers the most favorable terms justified by the character of the risk.

Losses promptly Adjusted and Paid.

AUGUSTUS STORY, President.  
THOMAS H. JOHNSON, Secretary.

**JOSEPH SHERMAN, Agent,** Weymouth, Mass.

Office in Boston, 134 Washington St.; Residence, East Weymouth.

## South Shore Railroad.

**WINTER ARRANGEMENT.**  
CARS leave Depot of O. C. and Newport Rail Road, corner South and Kneeland Streets, O. C. and after Monday, Nov. 4th, 1887, leave Boston for East Braintree, Weymouth, Weymouth, E. Weymouth, Hingham, Todd's Point, Nantasket, Cohasset, at 8.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m., 5.0 p.m.  
Trains for Boston leave Cohasset, 6.20, 7.40, 8.20 a.m., 12.35, 4.15, 5.30 p.m.  
Nantasket, 6.25, 7.15, 8.35 a.m., 12.40, 4.25, 5.35 p.m.  
Hingham, 6.32, 7.22, 8.35 a.m., 12.50, 4.32, 5.40 p.m. Hingham 3 minutes later.  
E. Weymouth, 6.40, 7.51, 8.44 a.m., 1.03, 4.50 p.m.  
Weymouth, 6.45, 7.36, 8.48 a.m., 1.10, 4.55 p.m.  
E. Braintree, 6.53, 7.43, 8.55 a.m., 1.20, 4.57 p.m.  
Flag Station. Persons wishing to stop at this station will notify the Conductor.

GEORGE BEAL, JR., Sup't.

**1000 Blue Flannel Coats** For office use, at only \$1.50 each.

OAK HALL, Boston.

**Men's Clothing** At REDUCED PRICES! OAK HALL, Boston.

**Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Trunks.** Invoice just received, and for sale cheap at 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**Drawers and Shirts.** For Winter—From 50 cents to \$1.00 each. A large lot just received at 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**Portsmouth Shirts and Drawers.** Fine Woven Shirts and Drawers at the low price of \$1.15—just received and for sale at 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**Cardigan Jackets.** Men's and Boys'—CHASTE PATTERNS—just received and for sale CHEAP! 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**Boys' Clothing.** A large lot of BOYS' CLOTHING FOR WINTER, just fresh manufactured and for sale CHEAP at 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps.** From 50 cents to \$2.00 each. A large lot just received and for sale at 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**2,000 Overcoats.** For the very low price of \$3.50 each, at 30-33 OAK HALL, Boston.

**Special Notice.**

**A. J. BATES & CO.,** At the "BRICK STORE," BRAINTREE.

**Respectfully announce to the public that** in addition to their usual well selected stock of

**Groceries, DRY GOODS, Ladies & Children's Boots & Shoes, CROCKERY,**

**Glass, Wooden & Earthen Ware,** &c., &c., they have opened the Hall over their Store for the sale of

**Household Furniture,** &c., &c., they have opened the Hall over their Store for the sale of

24 have now on hand a variety of the same and intend constantly to keep direct from the manufacturers.

**SOFA'S, LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, DINING TABLES, DRESSING, WORK, AND OTHER TABLES, CHAIRS, BOWL CUPBOARD AND FANCY, SILKS, TOWEL STANDS, OTTOMANS, MIRRORS IN VARIETY.**

**MATTRESSES, FEATHER BEDS, PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,** common and extra.

As all of their stock of Furniture is received direct from the manufacturer, and will be sold at a small advance on cost, parties in want will do well to call.

Any article of Furniture desired not on hand will be furnished at short notice.

Braintree, Oct. 7th, 1887. 24-37

**REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS.**

**THE ARMY IN MOTION! TROOP TO THE FRONT!**

**General Order No. 1.** ALL PERSONS LOOKING FOR A

Good Cooking Stove, "Gas Burner,"

Air-Tight, Ring, or Cylinder,

CAN FIND A CHOICE SELECTION AT

**Headquarters.**

Also, Linings and Grates, of all descriptions.

N. B.—The Johnsons are changing their front, and are forming a new line, reinforced by







\_\_\_\_\_

What style of street cars built for course.

Will any profile the exact dimensions?

Can a man who be said to be air







**A** NICE lot at 15 EA. CLE























